

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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Resignation.

A memory comes to me to-night,
Of vanished days;
When I could hear and all was right—
O dear dead days!

The world was filled with various sounds
To me so dear,
Life seemed one long, bright happy day,
When I could hear.

The rapturous songs of happy birds,
The hum of bees;
The plaintive whisper of the wind
Among the trees.

he faint sweet sounds of distant chimes
The wailing's roar;
The waves' low sobbing as they broke
Upon the shore.

In fancy I can hear to-night,
Songs sweet and low;
Which mother oft at midnight sang
So long ago.

It seems but yesterday I heard
Her low, sweet song;
But years have fled—I scarce can think
It is so long.

The world is a world of silence now,
The bird's soft trill;
And mother's songs and evening chimes,
Are hushed and still.

And yet, I feel each day how good
God is to me;
'Tis true, I can no longer hear—
But I can see.

The glorious light which floods the sky
At rise of sun;
And misty purple shadows fall,
When day is done.

Beauty in every form is spread
O'er land and sea;
Ahl yes, indeed, kind heaven has
Been kind to me.

My heart in grateful love goes up,
To that blest One,
And lowly, reverently, I breathe,
"Thy will be done."

When this strange earthly life is o'er,
Death's angel dear,
Will bear my soul to realms of bliss;
Where I shall hear.

Music of wondrous sweetness then
Shall greet my ear,
In that eternal glorious land
Where I shall hear.

MARIA HUGHES VOSS.

Nicias's Last Run

The boy who was standing at the edge of the wharf, checking off the cargo as it was unloaded, wheeled suddenly. He had seen the fast galley that had arrived a few moments before, and knew her for an Athenian, but for two weeks he had been so busy overseeing the correct shipment of a cargo from a half-wrecked vessel at Corinth to the ship sent from Athens that he had had time for nothing else. But the words of the two speakers made him pause and stare.

One, a rich Corinthian, had greeted an arrival from the racing galley warmly, and Nicias could not help overhearing their words.

"Yes," the Athenian was saying bitterly, "Socrates is under sentence of death, and when the sacred ship comes back from Delos—"

"What is that?" broke out Nicias impulsively, dropping his wax tablet as he turned. He recognized the Athenian as Callias, a well-to-do merchant, but at first he thought the man was joking.

"Eh?" Callias scrutinized him, then smiled. "You are Nicias, the son of Gorgias, winner in the last games? I remember you now. Why, as to the news it is bad enough. Socrates was brought before the judges on accusations from Miletos, Antyos and Lycon, and condemned to death."

"What!" stammered Nicias, aghast. "Surely you are not in earnest!"

"Aye, lad, but I am!" replied Callias sadly. And therewith, while a little crowd collected around him rapidly, he told Nicias and the Corinthian all the story of the trial of Socrates. The injustice of it brought a murmur of indignation from the crowd, and Nicias felt his heart bursting with grief at this unexpected news. "So, you see," concluded Callias, "it was a matter of spite only, those whom Socrates had confuted in his argument and to whom he had preached a noble form of life stirring up the people, so that we could do little against them."

"By Zeus," burst out a brawny sailor, "it is an outrage! Are your people mad, Athenian? Do they not know that Socrates is the wisest man in all Greece, and the kindest?"

"Yes, they are indeed mad," returned Callias. But I have pressing

business, friends. It may well be that Corinth will shelter him, and we have his escape all arranged for. That is my errand. As soon as I find from the Council of the city that there is refuge here—Nicias! You are the very person I most need! Come with me."

Nicias eagerly thrust his tablet and accounts into the hands of an assistant and followed Callias. As he went along he reviewed the situation, almost dazed by the suddenness of it all. Socrates, the noblest of Athenians, his best friend, condemned to death! It was almost unbelievable. But he had a short respite, for during the voyage of the sacred ship to Delos no criminal could be punished; this was an inviolable law of Athens.

"When does the ship return?" he asked eagerly.

"No one knows," replied Callias. "That is why we need you, Nicias. As soon as I know that we can shelter Socrates here, you must haste to Athens. Run as you never ran before, lad! I have thought to find a runner here, but you will do far better than a hired man. Can you leave the ship?"

"Yes," replied Nicias. He knew that Larbas, his master, would not hesitate to give him leave had he been in Corinth. The loading was almost finished, and the remaining work was of little importance. Nicias said nothing of the fact that two days before he had hurt his leg in leaping aside to avoid a falling bale of goods; the hurt seemed a little affair, not worthy of note. He would not have missed this great chance to aid Socrates for anything.

In half an hour the leading men of the city were assembled at the house of Argon, one of their number. Callias laid his plea before them, and with one accord they granted it.

"Not a city but would be honored by the residence of Socrates," declared Argon. "If the escape is sure, Callias, fear not that Corinth will perform her duty. Oh, Athens! To kill the noblest of your sons!"

Swiftly Callias seized his tablets and wrote a few words. The signature of the half-dozen Corinthians was added, and Nicias took the tablet almost reverently.

"Now haste!" said Callias, "Socrates is in your hands!"

Nicias needed no urging. Well he knew that he was the fastest of all boys of Greece—had not the Olympic Games proved it. The winding road from Corinth would take him to Athens faster than the fastest galley, and he must beat the sacred ship home! So he forgot that his leg was in poor shape, and began his flight through the streets until he reached the open road of the Isthmus.

Running lightly and easily, he passed the Stadium and temples where the Isthmus game was held, and a fragrant breath came to him like a good omen from the pine trees above—the sacred tree of the Isthmus. Then he came to the barren isthmus itself, and before him rose a great sound of groaning and creaking. Its hull set high on rollers, a galley was being hauled across from the Gulf of the Aegean, and Nicias watched as he ran. She was being dragged by a score of men, who chanted a chorus as they pulled, and the captive ship quivered and groaned to the ropes, her figurehead glinting in the light of the fading sun.

But this was an evil moment for Nicias. He watched the ship instead of his road, and his bad ankle twisted on a stone and sent him headlong. A cheery laugh arose from the toiling sailors, but with teeth hard-set Nicias fell into his stride again, limping over so slightly. That wretch had hurt, hurt like a red brand thrust on his leg.

On he hastened, eating some dried figs as he ran, and presently came to the narrower road that wound up hills, among the cliffs over the darkening sea below. Nicias slowed down to a fast walk, glad of a chance to rest, for his leg pained throbbingly. For an instant he paused as he reached the Rocks of Skiron, then plunged onward, and the famous tombs of Megara came into sight ahead.

By this time it was almost dark, but Nicias knew the road well. Had he money he would have tried to procure a steed, but horses were

few enough, especially about there. He passed the grave of King Pandion, and through Megara itself without stopping. The townfolk hailed him, jeering at the limping runner, and on the very outskirts an old man sitting before his house in the dust stopped him.

Nicias flung back a hasty answer to the pointless question and ran on, breaking his stride but a moment. But a few miles farther, and he knew that the pace was telling on him more than it should; his whole leg seemed numb and stiff, and even in the cold night-breeze his brow was dripping. Still, there was a glow of light ahead, and Nicias knew that he had won to Eleusis—wonderful Eleusis, the city of the great mysteries!

He staggered into the nearest inn as he reached the city, and cried for oil. With this he set to work rubbing his leg, and the innkeeper with a few others crowded around him. Finally a large fellow pushed forward, seeking his errand. But this Nicias kept to himself. "Let me look at the leg, lad." He stooped over it rubbing with practiced hand. "I used to be a helper at Olympia—what? Does that hurt?" For answer Nicias nodded, white with pain. The man's face became grave. "Then best stop where you are, lad. Rest, for the tendon is badly strained. Send another with the message, for if you continue it is like to lame you."

Nicias gave a sob. Socrates' life was in his hands. One or two men pushed forward offering to run on for a wage, but he shook his head and gained his feet.

Out through the inn door and along the road he passed, fell into the old steady stride and soon Eleusis was left behind. He refused to give up, for lame as he was, none other could excel him; besides, Nicias hardly believed the old trainer was right. He could not become lame!

Now he was passing by the shore, unable to see much of the road, and more than once a rut sent him staggering. On and on, until ahead the lights of Athens glowed in the sky, and with a sob of relief Nicias, flung himself down beneath an almond tree for a short rest. He dared not stay long, despite his throbbing foot, and so he went on, his eyes blurred with tears of pain, but his lips tight set.

It was late before he staggered to the end of his journey. He had met few along the Sacred way, and entered by the Thriasian Gate into the city itself. What a run he had made! Well he knew that it was a record to be proud of, but the pain in his leg made him forget all save his errand. As he had been bid by Callias, he sped to the house of Crito, and found the Athenian writing.

Sobbing out his message, he fell across the threshold of the room, the tablet in his hand. Crito, the thoughtful, kindly, serious Athenian, the best friend of Socrates, took the tablet with little thought for the bearer.

Then he remembered that Nicias, too, was a friend of the condemned man, and beckoned.

"Come, lad. We go to him. All is prepared for the escape."

So Nicias staggered up, blind with the agony of his ankle, but saying nothing of it. Half an hour later they were with Socrates in the prison.

Quickly Crito explained that all was ready, the guards bribed, a galley waiting to bear him to Corinth. But Socrates smiled at Nicias, who had sunk down on a couch.

"And you bore the message, my son? I am sorry."

"But haste!" cried Crito.

"Should we return evil for evil, or good for evil, Crito?"

"Good, certainly," replied the perplexed Athenian, while Nicias stared.

"Did I not abide by the decision of the court?" asked the old man.

"Has not the State governed me all my life, and should I disobey her now? Would it not be doing her evil? During the trial, I said that I would abide by the laws, that I respected them, and believed them right. Is not this so?"

"Yes," admitted Crito, troubled.

"And—?" "Wait! If I fled, then my accusers would be right; I would have broken the laws. It would not be good, or just, or righteous, my friends."

"Oh, Socrates," sobbed out Nicias, "go, do not let them kill you!"

The old stonecutter smiled, his hand on the head of the boy.

"Nicias, there is one thing you have not learned—that guilt is swifter than death. I, who am old and slow, have been caught by wickedness. I shall go to the other world, under the sentence of death from men; but on them Truth has passed sentence of wrong and injustice. Would you have me be as they are—break the laws, break the compact with the State in which I have lived all my life, return evil for evil?" Crito had turned away, but Nicias only caught the words faintly. He knew he had failed; a mist seemed before his eyes, and slowly he fell back against the stone wall. With a little cry Socrates caught him.

"Look to the lad, Crito! Call the jailer."

The latter was summoned hastily, and Nicias was placed on a couch. Crito, suddenly remembering that the boy had come all the way from Corinth that day, was seized with remorse at having neglected him. He had seen that argument with Socrates was hopeless; nevertheless, before returning to make a last effort to persuade the old man to fly, he had Nicias carried to this own house and the boy's mother called. A leech also attended him, and when Nicias came to himself he was in his mother's arms. Slowly remembrance came to him, and he sobbed out his story to her while the leech examined his leg.

"I understand now," he finished. "He will never go and I should have guessed before. Oh, mother, what a good man he is!"

And when the leech had made his grave report, his mother caught up her son's hand and with a little cry.

"It doesn't matter, mother," he smiled bravely. "It was a great race—and after all, I won it! Because now I am slow-footed, like Socrates, I know that—that death may catch me, but wickedness can not!" And he repeated the old man's speech. "So you see, mother, quick footed guilt will pass me by now—and it's all right, isn't it?"

And his mother agreed that it was.—*The Boys' World.*

A Fine Record

Amos French sold his 80-acre farm near Petroleum in Wells County November 21st, for close to \$12,000, to his brother Eli who owns another 80-acre farm adjoining, thus giving him 160 acres in a continuous tract.

Upon their graduation from school here nearly 45 years ago, Mr. and Mrs. French bought the farm and paid only \$1,600 for it. At that time it was a mere wilderness. They started housekeeping in a log house and kept their livestock in a log stable. They cleared a field of ten acres as a starter. They are now soon to retire and live on the proceeds of many years' industry and saving. Mr. French will hold a public sale on January 24th, of all his personal property, including live stock, implements, grain, hay, poultry and household goods.

Mr. and Mrs. French, the latter formerly Hattie A. Adams, both graduates of the class of 1872, expect upon their retirement to reside at Linn Grove, in Adams County, where their son, Hubert, is in business.—*Albert Berg in Silent Hoosier.*

Diocese of Maryland.

Rev. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary, 3018 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 8:15 P.M.

Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 8:15 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.

Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.

Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Other Places by Appointment.

FANWOOD.

At about noon Tuesday, Mr. Charles G. Hoffman, of the Visiting Committee of the Board of Directors and eldest son of the Treasurer of the Institution, Mr. W. M. V. Hoffman, called as guest of the Principal. After luncheon he completed an extended visit to the Trades Schools and School department, and left much impressed with the work of the pupils.

Twenty-four members of the School of Philanthropy visited Fanwood on invitation of the Principal. They observed especially the oral and voice rhythm work of the senior and junior classes.

On Thursday Mrs. Campbell from the Seguin School for Defectives, Orange, N. J., visited the school and studied the musical vibration and voice developing exercises of the classes. She was escorted by Principal Carrier, who introduced these latest improvements.

Thursday morning Dr. Fox left to lecture before the student body of Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C. He returned Monday with pleasant recollections of his journey.

Though many of the past month's reunions have terminated in the most pleasing affairs, it is doubtful whether a better one can be recalled than that held on Saturday evening last. From the very beginning there prevailed a frolicsome spirit of fun and laughter, which seemed to enter even into the heart of the would-be-grinch, resulting in the utmost pleasure for all. Nearly all the teachers were present on invitation of the Principal, and remained as his guests. Principal and Mrs. Carrier greeted almost all the boys and girls with hand-shakes and smiles. The teachers mingled freely with all, sharing their pleasures. The grand march led by the pupils' Committee, Cadet Captain Sandy J. Guinta and Miss Rebecca Champagne, was noteworthy for its preciseness of march and presentation. It was followed by a number of unusual fun-producing games that afforded excellent amusement. The youngsters in the boys' study-room had a spacious hall in which to indulge freely in their favorite games, many of them running here and there engaged in lively chases of tag. A very entertaining concert was rendered by the band at nine o'clock, and with it dancing became the vogue of the older pupils.

Waltz steps in rhythm, with the music were highly popular, and numberless partners were seen gliding about captivated by a friendly ecstasy that seemed perpetual. The evening's pleasure was kept up until almost ten o'clock, and then tapped ended what will be remembered for some time.

The friends of Miss Sibelle De F. King, teacher of the Third Mixed Oral, will be sorry to learn of her sudden removal to St. Luke's Hospital, N. Y. It is hoped she will have a speedy recovery and be seen again at her post soon.

Miss Lucia Alexander, of the kindergarten department, was obliged to ask for a leave of absence due to ill health. She returned to her home in Pennsylvania under the care of her father, who is an eminent physician.

The cooking department, under the supervision and instruction of Mrs. G. H. Davis, has been putting out some pleasing examples of the pastry art, that on sight are causing a nameless longing for those unconcerned.

The first sixteen-page form of the Annual Report goes to press this week. It is an example of the work of the printer apprentices.

Friday the 26th, Dr. A. C. Hill of the Department of Education, Albany, N. Y., made his customary annual visit of inspection and examination. He will remain for a short time, in order to complete a thorough report on the work of the boys and girls.

During the week the weather has been quite puzzling. We have been repeatedly threatened, yet the best show we get is in the form of flurries which melt in the course of the forenoon. This is a boy's will when we plead with the god of the North, Thor, to send us snow and hard ice, to set in play the fastest of the sleigh hill and the cleverest under-

shoe cutter, that will bring smiles and pink noses to many eager waiting winter "snow-birds" of Fanwood.

To the casual observer, views of unique splendor are frequently seen these January mornings, along the Hudson from the porch and Main building of the Institution. Bathed in morning sunlight, and the river brilliantly reflecting its huge chunks of floating ice, the Palisades in the distance present a beautiful and charming aspect.

At the Sunday afternoon chapel service Mr. Archibald D. Russell, Second Vice-President of the Board of Directors, and his daughter were present, accompanied by the Principal, who interpreted. Prof. Burdick preached impressively on the good of right living and how many things God does for us.

The cadet officers' school was given a forcible talk on Military discipline and a drill, in "Intervals to the left and right." As many of the commands were new in character, the Major in command explained them distinctly. The lesson will be continued at the next meeting, with some new additional work.

With the last of the scheduled series being hotly contested, the basket-ball enthusiasts are beginning to recognize the leading champions. The Currier Five, as stated last week, in second place is now the leading team for the Principal's first prize gold-medals, with only five more games to play. Who will win second and silver medals is still in doubt, as in the final spurt of the plays, each team is winning almost by turns, the games being so evenly fought. The quickness and buoyant spirit of the leading teams is responsible for their winning. Remarkable demonstrations of goal shooting in the course of the past week have been frequently observed. The standing to date of the teams competing is—

NAMES	G.	W.	L.	P.C.
Currier Five . . .	10	8	2	.800
Hodgson Five . . .	10	7	3	.700
Jones Five . . .	10	6	4	.600
Margat Five . . .	9	3	6	.333
Van Tassel Five . .	8	2	6	.250
Fox Five . . .	9	2	7	.222

THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD

HOW A MULTI-MILLIONAIRE STARTED HIS FORTUNE.

BY HENRY M. HALL.

Cleveland, Ohio, between 1855 and 1860, saw young John D. Rockefeller enter the city from the country without any capital, save a good constitution, good brains, good common school education, and a good knowledge of bookkeeping. He also possessed a good moral character—was a good member of the Baptist Church. He neither drank nor smoked. As he subsequently once said, he "never had money to burn." With such a character and equipment, he easily got a bookkeeper's position in a large commission and shipping house on River Street, Cleveland. From that point he steadily advanced to a partnership in the business. There he learned thoroughly the best methods of steamboat and railroad transportation and got well in touch with the officials of the railways, then but recently developing on the Lake Shore and Southwest. Hence, when his petroleum oil refining commenced in that Lake City, John D. was well posted and subsequently hit upon the best methods of transporting both crude and refined petroleum. The secret of Mr. Rockefeller's steady advance towards wealth and commercial influence was his thrifty habits in his *plum* of life. He from the first divided his earnings into three or four divisions. First, economy, saving and investment. Second, home expenses and parental donations. Third, regular church and benevolent expenditures. From these principles during a long life he has never deviated. Another eminent quality was his business application, wisdom in the selection of partners, and deep attention to the needs of trade. The present writer well knew Mr. Rockefeller in those early years, and found him always a reliable business man, when at first only selling or shipping country produce as commission merchant. The habits of saving, economy and

self-denial, from pernicious habits, were the foundation stones of the Rockefeller fortunes. Early benevolent regular donations yearly, from hundreds to millions of dollars, was another continual habit of his, now the wealthiest man in America.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller has recently attained to his seventy-eighth birthday, being just seventy-seven years old July, 1916. He is now supposed to be worth nearly a billion dollars, estimated at about eight hundred million of dollars. He is now said to be in excellent health, which is greatly promoted by his strict attention to the "Laws of Life," so that he may yet realize his expectation of reaching the century mark of years.

While I was a merchant at Cleveland, about the year 1860, I had the pleasure of the acquaintance of Mr. Rockefeller, then an active, young business man, about 21 years of age. He being in the commission and shipping business, it was a pleasure to me then, as a grocery merchant, to do some business with him and his firm. My first acquaintance was when he was a bookkeeper for a large shipping house on River Street in Cleveland, into which he shortly rose to become a partner. During a few years, subsequently, I had the pleasure of meeting him in social life. As before mentioned, he was endowed with high business principles, and remarkable financial ability, combined with pleasant social qualities. His first great financial venture was in the new petroleum fields near Titusville, Pa., between 1865-75. Previous and subsequent to that period, as I remember, he was greatly interested in the refining of petroleum in Cleveland. After having largely increased his capital by successfully "striking oil," in the Oil Creek country, he had the wisdom to concentrate his mind and abilities upon the refining and shipping of petroleum from Cleveland markets to the East, and hence, he quickly became the largest refiner of petroleum in Cleveland. His subsequent life history is well known to the world, and needs no further comment than to commend true principles of financial success to young men of this period, combined with the noble character which has led this remarkable man to become one of the largest financial benefactors of mankind, in many departments of education and benevolence.

Candidates.

To the Members of the N. A. D.:—In an earnest effort to further the welfare of the N. A. D. and with best wishes for its continued success, I wish to announce my candidates for the different offices as follows:—

President—J. W. Howson, of California.

First Vice President—E. M. Rowse, of Illinois.

Second Vice President—J. F. Meagher, of Washington.

Secretary—A. L. Roberts, of Kansas.

Treasurer—J. H. McFarlane, of Alabama.

Directors—S. Frankenhelm, of New York, and J. C. Howard, of Minnesota.

This slate has been adopted by the California N. A. D. and will without doubt meet with considerable favor among eastern members.

It is not necessary to go into details, personal or otherwise, concerning the above slate. The record of each man speaks for him. New blood is the keynote and the whole country is well represented.

To enable the work of the N. A. D. to be carried forward in a successful and business-like manner, you should cast your vote for these gentlemen at the primary election next month.

Very truly yours,
ISADORE SELIG.

Lutheran Mission

Divine services are held every Sunday, in New York City, at 3 P.M., in St. Luke's Church, on 42d Street, between Times Square and Eighth Avenue.

In Brooklyn, every Sunday at 7:30 P.M., in the Parish House of St. Mark's Church, Jefferson Street and Bushwick Avenue, near Myrtle Avenue and Broadway Station.

ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 1, 1917.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 166d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year \$1.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man :
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neth the all-befolding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

THE deaf who contemplate attending the Centennial celebration at Hartford, from July 3d to 7th, will confer a favor upon the local and transportation committees by sending their names and addresses to the editor of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

We will forward the names of all who reside west of Chicago to Mr. Arthur L. Roberts, and those farther west to Mr. Leo C. Williams, the JOURNAL editor's colleagues on the Committee on Transportation.

Itineraries and railroad rates and schedules can only be made up intelligently, and information disseminated among those who need it, through the co-operation of those who intend to visit the fountain source of the education of the deaf on the one-hundredth anniversary of the year when the stream of knowledge and enlightenment began to flow.

There is no doubt but hundreds of the deaf will be in Hartford, Ct., in 1917. We want to catalogue them, to send them advance information, and help make their journey safe, pleasant and instructive.

To arrange a stop-over in New York City, which is only a couple of hours ride from Hartford, will be a voluntary undertaking, and will give all who take advantage of it an opportunity to see the sights of the New World's biggest city, including the fascinations of the seashore from Sea Gate to Rockaway.

So, all who are coming to Hartford, please send in your names without delay. And remember that you need not be a member of the National Association in order to enjoy every advantage it offers through its various committees. The arrangements are being made for all the deaf, and all the deaf and their friends will be welcomed.

In another column will be found an "Open Letter" to the President of the National Association.

It is well worth considering, and the suggestion it contains could be wisely accepted.

Too often the deaf are turned down because of an unwarranted fear that they are liable to be injured where a hearing employee would be safe.

The public does not know us, and never will unless we give the public ocular evidence of our abilities and activities in the great centres of commercial productiveness.

However, the question arises, would the Fords and Goodyears and other factories employing numbers of the deaf, be willing to have them filmed while at work. This must be first ascertained, and next the cost. Then a special proposition might be sent to the Executive Committee of the National Association.

As we understand it, the Moving Picture Fund—or what is left of it—

is drawing interest, and the "main guy" of the movie committee is imitating Brer Rabbit—laying low and saying nothing.

The preservation, in form, feature and action, of the prominent men of this and coming generations is a very good idea, especially in their masterly expositions of the language of signs. Who of all the deaf alive to-day would not rejoice to see Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet addressing his pupils, or a deaf gathering such as was held in the middle of the 19th Century, when he was presented with a silver pitcher and salver, along with Laurent Clerc, the deaf-mute he induced to cross the seas from France and help in the introduction of the French system of instruction to the deaf of America.

Open Letter.

EDITOR, DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—Kindly insert the following letter to the President of the National Association of the Deaf in your valuable newspaper for the deaf.

MR. J. C. HOWARD,
Pres. Nat'l Ass'n of the Deaf.

DEAR PRESIDENT:—I am much interested in the Moving Picture Department of the N. A. D., and will endeavor to outline a suggestion that may be of assistance to others.

I commend the present practice of the department in making reels of film of our distinguished deaf men, while delivering addresses. It is good to preserve history that way, for our coming generations. Keep on with this work. It is splendid.

The association, however, with is not organized merely for the purpose of preserving or collecting for the sake of history, motion photographs of the leading deaf citizens and our hearing co-workers. The association was, I believe, originally founded in order to stimulate the education of our deaf children and assist our deaf working men to cope successfully with the problems of life and to help them overcome their inability to hear and talk. The Workmen's Compensation Laws, which now exist in several States, have resulted in making it exceedingly difficult for our deaf citizens to secure employment.

In Schenectady, N. Y., where I reside, there are two large manufacturing concerns—the General Electric Company and the American Locomotive Company. The former employs over twenty thousand men, and out of this vast number there are only three deaf men. The latter about 5000 men, three of whom are deaf. Schenectady ought to have at least two hundred deaf citizens, but there is no place for them, because these two large companies say that they are debarred by the Employer's Liability Act.

I believe it would be a good plan to encourage the Legislature to enact an amendment to the Employer's Liability Act, to the effect that it is a misdemeanor to decline physically good deaf citizens employment, similar to the way that soldiers are provided for when called to the border or national service. Their places are opened to them again when they are mustered out of the service; if not, it is a misdemeanor. The States have been expending a large amount of money in assisting deaf children to become useful citizens and it should protect them when out of the institutions, and make it possible for them to earn a living.

Since it seems to be impossible to send a representative from place to place to investigate such cases, and encourage the managers of the large industries to realize our position, I believe the moving picture can do us much good. The Moving Picture Department of the N. A. D. should make a reel showing our deaf men engaged in some hazardous work, and endeavor to prove in this way that the deaf are really not subject to a greater risk of injury than the men who can hear and talk. The Goodyear Tire Co., Ford Motors Co., and some other large concerns where a large number of deaf men are employed, should make good pictures, proving the truth of our contentions.

Perhaps a question will arise as to how to exhibit these valuable pictures. There are numerous picture theatres in every city and village in this country. It is certain that there are deaf people who are well acquainted with the theater owners. I am sure they will be very glad to exhibit the film. The plan would be a better one if they could hire a hall, and give some picture exhibitions, and invite some big men to attend.

I am heartily in favor of this movement.

Fraternalty yours,
ARTHUR THROCKMORRE BAILEY.
SCHENECTADY, N. Y., Jan. 22, 1917.

Mrs. Lucy Ormsby, mother of Edward E. Ormsby, died on January 18th. The remains were interred at Bradford, Vt.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Saturday evening, January 27th, was the occasion of the annual Grand Conclave and Initiation Ceremony of the College Greek Letter society, the Kappa Gamma Fraternity. The exercises, which were held in the college gym, began in the early part of the evening and were continued with unabated enthusiasm until the wee sma' hours.

The evening was an ideal one for the work at hand. The moon had very opportunely hidden herself behind a dense bank of clouds, while a driving snowstorm not only effectively screened the open-air ceremonies from over-inquisitive non-members of the Fraternity, but also tended to make the initiation more impressive and awe-inspiring to those being put through the ordeal.

For absolute secrecy and efficiency of procedure in its methods of conducting the initiation ritual, the Kappa Gamma has a little on any "frat" within our experience. Although the thunderings of the assault and the shrieks of the wounded could be heard for a block, no one except the duly initiated got as much as a cross-eyed glance at the proceedings. Howbeit, the ritual must have been somewhat tame as compared to those of recent years, if we take as a criterion the fact that there was enough of the neophytes left intact to present a respectable appearance at the following morning's chapel service.

At the grand conclave, the following were received into the Fraternity: Messrs. Austin, '18, Heizer, '19, Peard, '19, Billigmeier, '20, Stevens, '20, Whitworth, '20, Wilson, '20, and Valiant, '20.

Mrs. H. E. Day, who recently underwent an operation for appendicitis, was made the recipient of flowers from the Gallaudet branches of the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A., in both of which she has long shown a sympathetic interest. Mrs. Day is now convalescing nicely at the Garfield Hospital, in Washington.

The members of the Gallaudet College Literary Society are at present complimenting themselves upon the happy foresight which prompted them to invite Dr. Thomas F. Fox, of New York, to deliver the reading by an out-of-town alumnus which is a yearly event here. The reading was given in Chapel Hall, on Friday evening, January 26th.

About once in every four or five years we succeed in spiriting Dr. Fox away from his pedagogical duties at the Fanwood School long enough to get a reading or lecture out of him. And we find ourselves richly repaid for our efforts, for Dr. Fox's lectures and readings are invariably of the entertaining and satisfying sort.

On the present occasion, by request of the members of the society, Dr. Fox took, as his subject, Scott's "Bride of Midlothian." Beginning his tale with historic Edinburgh as the setting, he wove the story scene by scene, working up the interest of the audience for his graceful climax, after which he skillfully brought it to a close with the "live happily ever after," with which every rational story should end.

Dr. Fox was compelled to leave immediately after his lecture. Yet, despite the short space we had to become acquainted with him, the pleasant New York gentleman quite won us over with his cheery manners. We are particularly envious of the consummate ease with which he subjected the usually staid and unapproachable divinities of Kendall Green, and feel that we may well take many a leaf from the genial Doctor's book.

The recent JOURNAL article by Douglas Tilden, in which he laudably booms for the N. A. D. Presidency, contains a suggestion which has aroused a great deal of favorable comment among the undergraduates and alumni of the college—namely, that of a two-million dollar endowment fund for Gallaudet College.

While on the face the idea appears chimerical in the extreme, and wholly impossible of accomplishment, yet is a worthy thought, and stamps Mr. Tilden as a sincere friend of Gallaudet College.

A two-million endowment fund would without a doubt be of immense benefit in forwarding the higher education of the deaf, as conducted at Gallaudet. It would enable us to build a new scientific building, which at this time is almost imperative to the development of Gallaudet along the modern lines; moreover, it would make possible an enlargement of the undergraduate body by increasing the number of full scholarships, and thus extend the benefits of higher education to a much larger number than is at present possible. In a word, such a fund would make Gallaudet the bigger and better college which the Alumni and undergraduates hope to see on Kendall Green in the future.

In an age of marvelous progress, like the present, we have come to regard nothing as absolutely impossible. It is, therefore, not without the bounds of reason to hope that a thing as infinitely desirable as the two-million dollar

endowment dream of Mr. Tilden may materialize.

Master Douglas Craig, M.M., who is the proud owner of eleven lots somewhere in Maryland, has been wearing such happy and satisfied smiles of late, that you scribe needs must inquire of him as to whether or not he was contemplating kicking the well-worn traces of his bachelorhood, to run in double harness, or if not, why the profuse illumination of visage. In reply, the ancient dandy explained, that owing to the proximity of a branch railroad to his land, he was about to become a millionaire; hence he was having mental pictures of fat capons and watermelons waiting to be cut.

BASKET BALL

Gallaudet, 25. Catholic University, 23. In her second meeting with Catholic University during the present season, Gallaudet outplayed and outgamed the Brooklanders at all stages, thus wiping out old scores very effectively. To cap it off, the victory was gained on the Catholic home floor, Carroll Institute, and in the face of about five hundred of their supporters.

In this second meeting, the Buff and the Blue had everything it had lacked in the first contest—teamwork, fighting spirit, accurate basket shooting. In fact, the team was wholly rejuvenated and showed more class than it has done in any game during its present season.

Catholic University started things with a pretty field goal near the opening of the first half. They gained another point on a free toss. After that, Gallaudet battered down hatches and cleared for action. The Brooklanders were quickly overhauled and left to the leeward. Thereafter they followed in the Buff and Blue's wake, being never able to take the lead.

For Gallaudet, Schowe and A. Wenger did the stellar honors. E. L. O'Brien played a similar role in the C. U. line-up. Summary:

GALLAUDET	Pos.	CATHOLIC UNIV.
Schowe	C.	Bligh
R. Wenger	r.f.	E. L. O'Brien
A. Wenger	c.	E. V. O'Brien
William	l.g.	Greer
Cloud	r.g.	Glascott

Substitutions—For Gallaudet: Marshall for Cloud, For C. U.: Cosby for E. V. O'Brien, Craddy for Bligh, McGowan for Craddy. Goals from field—Schowe, 5; A. Wenger, 4; William, E. L. O'Brien, 4; Cosby, 3; Greer and Glascott. Free Throws—R. Wenger, 5 out of ten; E. L. O'Brien, 5 out of seven. Referee—Mr. Hughes, of Georgetown. Umpire—Mr. Downey, of Georgetown.

H. J. P., '17.

SOPHIA FOWLER GALLAUDET MEMORIAL FUND.

Mrs. Wm. Lowell, 6815 Piney Branch Road, Takoma Park, D. C., has been chosen Treasurer of the Sophia Fowler Gallaudet Memorial Fund to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mrs. Heyman, who worked so faithfully and loyally for the Fund.

In the death of Mr. Wallace G. Fowler, on January the eighteenth, the Fund has lost another loyal friend. Mr. Fowler had always a very warm place in his heart for the deaf, and in his own quiet, unassuming way, has helped a great many of them, especially the students of Gallaudet College during the many years he was steward there.

This past summer Mr. Fowler very generously donated fifty dollars to the fund towards the handsome boulder on which the bronze tablet will be placed. The boulder is of fine Westerly granite, chipped to resemble a natural boulder. It has already been placed on the site selected by Dr. Gallaudet at the birthplace of Sophia Fowler, at Guilford, Ct., not far from Hartford. The bronze tablet designed by Mr. Hannan, has been cast and will be placed on the boulder in June, in plenty of time for the dedication.

Mrs. Bryant, the President of the Fund, has arranged to have an iron box, containing the names of all contributors, placed in the stone, back of the bronze tablet. Every deaf woman in the United States should endeavor to have her name in this box, and it is earnestly urged that all those who have not contributed thus far, will do so now. Money is still needed for the dedication, and it is hoped that there will be a generous response to this appeal. As heretofore, the names of all contributors will be published in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. Mrs. Lowell has all of Mrs. Heyman's carefully kept records, and will be only too glad to add new names to the list, or to receive additional gifts from old friends.

HELEN NORTHROP,
Secretary.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZKE, Pastor, 3525 N. 19th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M., Third Sunday, 3:00 P.M.

Morning Prayer—Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the Third, 3:00 P.M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.

Clerc Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A rural comedy, entitled "Rube and His Ma," in three acts, was presented at All Souls' Parish House, under the auspices of the Men's Club, last Saturday evening, 27th of January. It was under the direction of Mr. Arthur Fowler, backed by Messrs. H. G. Gunkel and H. E. Stevens. The following was the cast of characters:

Harry Lewis J. S. Rodgers
John Blackburn Geo. T. Sanders
Hiram Warden Wm. H. Lipsett
Rube Warden A. Fowler
Zoe Perkins E. Mock
Helen Warden Miss Betty Kunkel
Aunt Mandy Warden Mrs. J. S. Rodgers
Lucinda Perkins Miss May E. Stemple
Daisy Miss L. H. Marchman

The presentation provided many comic thrills and was thus well enjoyed by a fair-sized audience.

On Monday evening, January 22d, a party of friends, led by by Miss Alice E. Donohue, surprised by Mr. Reider at his home, to remind him that it was his natal day. After congratulations had been offered him, a pleasant social time was enjoyed, followed by refreshments. Among those in the conspiracy to surprise him were his own trusted wife, and the others were Miss Alice E., Margaret, and Joseph W. Donohue, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Dantzer; Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Stevens; Mrs. and Mrs. G. T. Sanders; Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Rodgers, Mrs. C. Partington, Mrs. Thos. Green, Misses May E. Stemple, G. Parker, G. M. Downey, Matilda O'Neill, and Messrs. Howard Durian, Arthur H. Eger, and William McKinney.

Miss Mary E. Taylor, a resident of the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf, at Doylestown, Pa., passed peacefully away, on January 22d, 1917. She had been in the Home only a few years, having come from West Chester, as a pay inmate. She passed most of her time in Philadelphia for many years previous to entering the Home, and so she was best known in All Souls' Parish and as one of the parishioners. She bore an excellent reputation, and was loved and respected by all who knew her. Although of slim build, she exhibited remarkable vivacity in her talk, and she was an adept at knitting, crocheting, etc. About a year ago, while visiting in Philadelphia, she fell and fractured a leg, which seriously crippled her for the remainder of her life. Her age is given as four-score years, but for the painful accident, it is believed that she might have lived longer. On Thursday, January 25th, her remains were taken to West Chester, and buried beside her parents, according to the rites of the Friends. Mrs. M. J. Syle and Mrs. K. Hoopes attended the funeral.

William A. Miles, one of the older deaf, died on Sunday, January 27th. He was a familiar figure here. He was employed for a number of years in the large J. B. Stetson hat factory, but quite some years ago, since which time he did various kinds of work. He was a sufferer from rheumatism, but the direct cause of death is said to have been heart failure. He was about 55 years of age. A wife and (we think) two young children survive him.

We received information that the child of Mr. and Mrs. Ludwig Rebstock died last week.

We extend sincere sympathy to Misses Alice E., Margaret, Florence, and Joseph W. Donohue, to their father, and to Mrs. T. O'Brien, in the loss of their sister and daughter, Mary C., whose death occurred on January 25th. Quite a number of deaf friends of the family viewed the remains on Sunday evening. The funeral was held on Monday, January 29th. Solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated in the Church of the Transfiguration at 10 A.M., and the interment was in the New Cathedral Cemetery.

Mrs. M. J. Syle spent Sunday, January 21st, at the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf, at Doylestown, and conducted a service for them. The following day Mrs. Syle had a fall on the ice near her home, but happily it was without serious result, and she is about her work as usual now.

Miss Hannah Reidy was quite ill for a part of the time last week, but we are glad to say that she is well on the mend now.

The entertainment billed for February 12th, by the Frats, has been declared off. Another one may take its place at a later date.

Mr. Arthur H. Eger, of New York City, is residing here temporarily to learn engraving at a trades school on North Broad Street.

Mr. Howard Durian, of Alliance, Ohio, and who formerly lived here, turned up here suddenly last Monday, 22d of January, enroute to Hartford, Conn. He remained only day and then continued on his way through New York, where he also stopped off, we believe.

Frank Sacks and Joseph McMonigal pleaded guilty and Mrs. Joseph Hystovitz was convicted yesterday of conspiracy to kill Mrs. Hystovitz's husband. All four are deaf-mutes. Hystovitz testified he was lured to a bridge over the Pennypack creek and that carbolic acid was thrown into his face. He was then hurled

into the creek, where he was found later by a passerby. Sachs blamed Mrs. Hystovitz, saying she forced him to aid in the attempt to get rid of her husband.—*Philadelphia American*, Jan. 25.

Mr. Aaron Friederich, of Baltimore, Md., is here again, stopping with the Davises.

A girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Christopher Scott, of Frankford, on January 12th.

Mr. Russel Roberts, of Baltimore, Md., is here in quest of work.

Mr. J. A. McIlhaine, Jr., lectured before Beth Israel Association on the "Spirit of Service," on January 21st, and Miss Gertrude M. Downey talked before the same society on the "Purity of Life," on the 28th.

Shadow pantomimes at All Souls' Parish Hall, on Saturday evening, February 10. Don't forget it.

ONTARIO CANADA.

TORONTO

Miss Annie Veitch, of Spence, was down for a week visiting her sister, Miss Elizabeth, Veitch last week.

Miss Annie Brown, whose work here has not been very steady, has gone to Kitchener, where she has secured a very lucrative position, and now her gentle calls are missed, especially by friend George.

Mr. Henry W. Scott, who came down from Jessopville for a visit here at New Year's time, has secured a good position with the Massey Harris Co., and is here for good.

On January 17th, Mrs. George W. Reeves gave a little thimble party in honor of Miss Annie Lancaster, of Newtonville, and a fine time had they. Those invited were: Messrs. James A. W. Mason, J. H. Mason, H. W. Roberts, W. Herod, and Misses D. Beatty and E. Griffith.

We are pleased to see Mr. Henry Whealey around again, after his recent serious illness of over a fortnight.

Messrs. A. C. Shepherd, H. W. Roberts, W. C. MacKay, F. E. Doyle, H. E. Grooms and Edward Cuddy, who work in the post office, were all up for their annual examinations, on Postal Laws and Regulations of the Canadian Civil Service, on January 23d, 24th and 25th, each going up but once on one date or the other. The results will not be known for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Roman, we are pleased to report, are out again after being indisposed with an attack of the grippe.

On January 20th, a number of our young people gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Mackay on Atlas Avenue, where they enjoyed the evening, playing cards and cracking jokes. They all report a very pleasant time.

Mr. Philip Fraser, who went out to Simcoe for the Sunday services for our deaf friends in that neighborhood, was three hours late in getting home, being snowbound somewhere on the way. Wonder if our good and learned friend had forgotten that the two leading railroads, C. P. R. and G. T. R., had on that date cancelled 49 passenger trains coming to and going from Toronto, in order to relieve the terrible freight congestion, besides altering the running schedule of the other trains.

We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Alge Perry, of Norwich, on the arrival of a son on January 3d. Mrs. Perry was formerly Miss Jennie Franklin, of Clear Creek, and they were married less than a year ago.

We deeply sympathize with Mr. and Mrs. George Wedderburn in the death of the former's eldest brother, Chief Constable Forbes Wedderburn, who died lately in England, aged 60 years, also their uncle, Rev. Charles Wedderburn, who passed away in Bonnie Scotland recently. The great distance betwixt prevented them from meeting each other for many years. The Wedderburns of our flock are Scotch to the core and among our most esteemed friends.

Miss May Cunningham, of the Mackay School Staff, Montreal, has returned to her duties after enjoying the recent holidays with her sister, Mrs. James McClelland, in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Wheeler received a pleasant New Year's gift in the form of their second grandchild, a little girl being born to their youngest daughter, Mrs. Fletcher, and both are doing well, and to whom we extend our hearty congratulations.

Our deepest sorrow goes out to Mr. Alfred Gray, of Ottawa, and Mrs. John Noyes, of Denfield, on the death of their sister, Mrs. Sproule nee Miss Nellie Gray, who died in Ottawa on January 11th, over a year ago, and just before her marriage. She underwent a serious operation, but this did not seem to give her much relief, so a second operation was performed on her last fall, but without success, but now her suffering is over, and she has gone to join her husband, who died three months after their marriage. She will be greatly missed by the deaf, for she was an expert in the sign language, although a hearing lady herself. Farewell to you Nellie, till we meet above with Him who died for us.

St. Louis Briefs.

John G. Otto, President of the Springfield, Ill., Division of the N. F. S. D., was a recent visitor.

Mrs. John Garth is making an extended visit with relatives in Dallas, Tex.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. Rendall, of Des Moines, Ia., were recent visitors among relatives and friends in and about St. Louis. Mrs. Rendall was Miss Dorothy Pfaff, one of the sweet girl graduates of Gallaudet School.

Charles Kilpatrick was married recently at the home of the bride's parents in California. Mo. We cannot recall the name of the fortunate, accomplished and beautiful heiress, but we know she is now Mrs. Kilpatrick.

Robert K. Baird, from Texas, stopped over a couple of days while on his way to Detroit where he hopes to land a job in the Ford Auto Works, join the Frats, get married and live happy ever after.

The Howard Investment Company of Duluth, has favored us with one of the extra fine art calendars it had issued for the current year. Every date informs the public when to invest in the company and to subscribe for the JOURNAL.

The St. Louis Division, N. F. S. D., gives its annual masquerade on the evening of February 17th, at the Knights of Father Matthew Hall, northeast corner of Cook Avenue and Sarah Street. Prizes will be awarded for comic costume only. Considering the high cost of living, quite a few of us are in danger of having a prize thrust upon us.

The Principal of Gallaudet School has accepted an invitation to deliver a lecture, under the auspices of the Young America and Mutual Improvement Literary Societies, at the Illinois School for the Deaf, on the evening of February 17th. The proceeds of the lecture will be donated to the Illinois Home Fund. To make a long story short the lecture will be a long one about "The Short Story."

According to a press dispatch from Jefferson City, the new Governor favors giving the State Schools for the Deaf and for the Blind a purely educational classification. In grateful appreciation of such an act of simple justice, the Deaf of Missouri will reciprocate by putting the Governor in the educated class.

The Missouri Legislature is in session. Senate Bill 222, introduced by Senator Buford, provides for the education of blind, deaf and crippled children, in special classes in the public schools. Senate Bill 178, introduced by Senator Kinney, amends the law so as to allow more money for the support of dependent pupils attending the State School at Fulton. House Bill 153, introduced by Mr. Taylor, provides for "public schools for children who are deaf or who have defective speech and to provide state aid for school districts establishing such schools." The last named bill evidently is an oral measure, as it is hardly conceivable that the State School officials would lend it support by sawing off the limb on which they are sitting. The Day Schools in St. Louis and Kansas City are flourishing without State aid.

A measure similar to bill one hundred fifty-three was passed by the last General Assembly, but vetoed by the governor, because of lack sufficient funds. As the new state administration received a legacy in the shape of a huge treasury deficit, the orators will have to do some talking to put their measure over.

Lancaster, Pa.

A birthday surprise party was given to Mrs. John Etter by her husband and friends, at her home on Saturday evening, January 20th. She was the recipient of a number of beautiful and useful gifts and a very enjoyable evening was spent by all.

An excellent supper was served. Among those presents besides Mr. and Mrs. John Etter were: Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Rohrer, Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Purvis, Mr. and Mrs. John Myers and two children, Mrs. Benjamin Musser, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Kaufmann and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Berg and son, Mr. and Mrs. William Albright, Mr. and Mrs. Abe Hamaker, Mr. Robert Quinn, Mr. Walter Scott Miller, Miss Annie Brenner, Mrs. Elizabeth Etter and Mrs. Frank Fritsch and two children.

Mrs. Benjamin Musser has returned home after absence of eight months, visiting her son on farm in Indiana, Pa. Her friends were glad to have her here again. She is going to visit her daughter in Philadelphia this coming Saturday.

The deaf-mutes expect Rev. Franklin Smielan to give a lecture on "Preparedness" in March. He preached at the parish house on Sunday morning, January 14th.

Communion was received in the morning before the sermon. He comes to preach once every month. It is expected to hold a package party at Mrs. John Etter's home some time in February, for the benefit of the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf at Doylestown.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The German-American Society held its Watch Night Party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Grutzmacher, of Brooklyn, Sunday evening December 31st. Every member was present and all had a royal time.

Dinner was served at 7:30 o'clock, and the long table, which took up pretty nearly the whole length of the room, was groaning under the weight of the delicious food, prepared by Mrs. Grutzmacher and aided by Miss Williams.

The dinner consisted of:

Stuffed Herring	Tomato Soup
Olives	Pickles
Roast Turkey	Boiled Potatoes
Red Cabbage	Asparagus
	Fruit
Nuts	Coffee
	Wine
	Cake

After dinner, as is the German custom, one of the members dressed up as Santa Claus, presented each member with a small gift from some other member, whose name was not given.

After that, some of the members played pinocle, while the others told jokes and stories of other Watch night parties.

Some twenty minutes before twelve o'clock, John Majcherzyk hastened into the kitchen and remained there until a few minutes of midnight, when he emerged carrying a large tray laden with steaming glasses of Rum Punch, with which all drank in the New Year.

Those present besides Mr. Grutzmacher were: John Majcherzyk, Jacob Landau, Jacques Alexander, Mr. Ginzler, Mr. Berger, Mr. Kalligebn, Schulman, Mrs. Grutzmacher and Miss Williams.

After the New Year greeting, the games went on until the wee small hours of the morning.

Under the clever guidance of Mrs. Pfeiffer and Mrs. Bothner, a surprise party was given to Mrs. Charles C. McMann, at her home, on Friday evening, January 26th. The wily Charles (her worse half) was in connivance with the committee, and early on Friday evening he lured his loving spouse to the movies. They got back at six o'clock, and the amazement of Mrs. McMann when her friends surrounded her was a picture good to look upon. At seven o'clock a dainty supper was served, and then all repaired to the parlor, where games and conversation held away till nearly midnight. Those present, besides Mr. and Mrs. McMann and master Joe McMann were: Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Pfeiffer, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bothner, Mr. and Mrs. Waldron H. Halsey, Mr. and Mrs. Albert A. Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. Meeks, Mrs. Mary L. Haight, Mrs. Henry Betts, Mrs. Harry Pierce Kane, Miss Leontine G. Hagedorn, Miss Sara C. Howard, Mr. James Fitzgerald, Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson.

A genuine surprise party was held at the residence of Mrs. William Aurf, of Astoria, L. I., in honor of her husband's birthday. So in order to carry out Mrs. Aurf's intentions, William was invited to attend the moving pictures by Mr. Wren, which held him for two hours. And during this ample time everything was put in readiness for his return. At nine o'clock the door bell rang, and out went the lights. Details of his appearance are unnecessary, as William was at a great loss to express his compliments. A light but yet a very pleasant supper was served, with twenty-seven candles burning upon a cake, which was placed in the center of the table. Games and tricks were the fun afterwards, which ended at the hour of 1:30 A.M. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Doner, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Greene, Miss Anna Klaus, Miss Emily Zwick, Mr. and Mrs. William Wren, Mr. Charles Wismuth, Mr. P. Elmes, Miss L. Zartman and two sisters of William Aurf.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Grutzmacher, gathered at their home, Sunday afternoon, January 21st. The occasion being the fourth birthday of Master William Grutzmacher, who received each guest with a lordly air.

Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Leon Rabenstein, Miss Anna Lindenschmidt, Mr. Augustus Lindenschmidt, Miss Adrienne Fousadler, Mr. Alexander, John Majcherzyk, and Miss Williams and others.

Among the many presents he received, was a sled given by his uncle John, and he shrieked with delight when he saw it and wanted to go out at once and try it.

A delightful supper was served in their cosy dining room, of chicken soup, roast chicken, boiled potatoes, red cabbage, pickles, fruit, cake, candy and coffee.

The "Valentine Party" to be held in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, on Wednesday evening, February 7th, promises to be a merry affair. Led by the petite Miss Anna Klaus, a committee is working and devising enjoyable surprises for all who attend. It will cost you ten cents to get into the Guild room, but once inside the blues will vanish, the grouches give way to joy, and hearts will palpitate in unison with the gayety of the occasion.

Miss Belle Carpenter, of Jersey City, entertained a number of her friends of Jersey City, Hoboken and Union Hill, at her boarding place, in honor of her birthday, on the 13th. Her birthday was on the 5th. Some couldn't come, on account of the bad weather. Games were played for prizes and everybody had a great time. Refreshments were served nearly at midnight.

In recognition of the fine and instructive stereopticon exhibition given by Mr. Charles C. McMann in Rochester a month or two since, the Rochester deaf sent him a fine "first aid" medical case of black morocco, complete, with scissors, bandages, adhesive plaster and silver capped vials. Charles is quite proud of it.

NOTICE TO BROOKLYN FRAT BALL GUESTS.

Still's Restaurant, 18th Street and Third Avenue, New York, will be open until 5 o'clock in the morning, to accommodate dinner parties. Steaks, chops, oysters, etc., in the best style, at popular rates.

Obituary.

Died in Dalton, Mass., January 18th, 1917, Eva B. Tilton, beloved wife of Simon B. Small. She was born in Cheshire, Mass., June 23rd, 1864. She lost her hearing when an infant. She was educated at the Hartford School for the Deaf. On Monday, January 21st, will be the thirtieth anniversary of their marriage. The above notice is sad—as the body of Mrs. Small was found laying on the doorstep of her home. She expired from effects of a shock she suffered just as she reached her home from a trip to Northfield and Greenfield. Mrs. Small left Wednesday, for Northfield, with her niece, Mrs. Niebauer, where her sister, Mrs. Emma Streeter, was ill. They took her sister to the hospital in Greenfield, and Mrs. Small returned home late. She was asked to go home with her niece and remain all night, but, thinking her husband would expect her home, she decided to complete the trip home, in spite of the fact it would be quite a late hour. Mr. Small went to bed during the evening as had been his custom. When awakened during the night he came downstairs to see if fires in stoves were all right, at 2:40 A.M. He looked out of the window, seeing something on the steps, he made an investigation and found her body where she had fallen across the steps. A doctor was summoned immediately and pronounced death was due to a shock caused by the excitement of the trip and the exertion of the walk home from the car, and while in North Adams she ran to catch a car home. Mrs. Small leaves besides her husband, two sisters, Mrs. Emma Streeter and Miss Ellen Tilton, three brothers, Martin, Edgar and Jesse Tilton. The funeral was held at the home, Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Rev. G. W. Andrews, of the Congregational Church, officiated. The bearers were John Bedford, Walter Sears, Charles Rinsley, Clement Turgeon, John Trainor, Joseph Belouin. The house was crowded both up and down stairs. There were many beautiful flowers, a large cross from the girls who worked in the mill; North Adams deaf, wreath; Pittsfield deaf, flowers; and many more. The body was laid to rest in the Dalton Cemetery. Mrs. Small was very popular with the deaf and hearing, and the sorrow of all is great. We deeply sympathize with the husband left alone.

A CAUTION

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—Voluntary correspondence, which comes in, seems to imply that my candidness for the N. A. D. presidency creates national interest.

The readers will please fight shy of campaign rumors. They are principally:

1. An attempt to hurt a candidate through his household. This trick is as old as history.

2. Pure inventions, such as the declaration that I am violently opposed to the N. F. S. D. The Order of Americans once had a deaf division of seventy-five members, and when the Order was wrecked by the hearing people, I said to one Selig: "I will not again have anything to do with fraternal society matters. YOU GO AHEAD AND FORM THE N. F. S. D." Thus, the S. F. branch was begun.

That is about all, and the verdict of the "second Tuesday of February" will be awaited with interest and confidence.

Very truly yours,
DOUGLAS TILDEN.

OMAHA.

COUNCIL BLUFFS AND VICINITY.

The Mock Trial given January 6th, under the auspices of the Aux-Frats was one grand success. The crowd was never so large, nor so appreciative. The play was up to the notch. Many of the local Frats took part in it, and the risibilities of the spectators was raised to a high pitch throughout the evening. When Mrs. Rothert, president of the Aux-Frats thanked the people very prettily for having helped make it a success, she was roundly applauded.

The next thing, in a social way, will be the Frats Annual Ball, on February 24th. From all accounts it is going to beat all creation.

Miss Aimee Menard, who is in Omaha for the winter, goes by the appellation of "Little Booster," in her home town, McCook, Neb. Her store building, which was built by her father some forty years ago, is being remodelled. A new front is also being put in. Other owners, seeing the work done on the Menard Building, got the remodeling fever and McCook bids fair to become an up-to-date town.

The Mid-West Chapter, G. C. A. A., was delightfully entertained on January 19th, by Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Stewart, of Council Bluffs. "500" was indulged in. Mrs. Stewart's reputation as a culinary artist is well known; consequently the "eats" were up to expectations. Mr. and Mrs. Stewart were formerly connected with the Nebraska School as superintendent and matron, respectively.

The marriage on August 15th, of Miss Gladys Clark, to a Mr. Tom Collins, a hearing man, has been announced. They leave in March for New York, where they will reside.

The nuptials of Mr. Mathias Sievert, of Ashton, Ia., and Miss Sophia Kuta, of Columbus, Neb., took place at 9 o'clock A. M. January 24th, in St. Anthony's Church, Columbus, in the presence of a large circle of relatives and friends. The bride wore a beautiful yet simple gown of cream crepe de chine, trimmed in lace. Never had the bride looked more beautiful than on her wedding day. Her attendants were her sister Anna, who was gowned in pink silk, and Susan Sievert, the deaf sister of the groom. She wore a gown of pale blue silk. Mr. Sievert was attended by a hearing friend from his home town and a cousin of the bride. The reception, which was held at the bride's home, was private. Refreshments were of the substantial sort—the kind that country folks delight to serve.

After a short wedding trip, the couple will be at home in Omaha temporarily. Omaha, however, is calculating on keeping them *ad infinitum*.

Arthur Nelson had the misfortune to be laid off a month from his work in the Ford Motor Co., Omaha, on account of a sore finger. He is back at work, and looking forward to the time when he will be earning \$5 a day.

Mr. C. E. Comp, who has been working in the Ford Motor Co. for the last six months, has just begun to draw \$5 a day. Congratulations.

We are glad to welcome to our midst Miss Catherine Marks, of Chicago, Ill., who is at present located in Omaha, making her home with Dr. and Mrs. Cook, her sister and brother-in-law. Miss Marks is a charming young lady, and is already making new friends. Mr. and Mrs. Sealey and Miss Marks were at Gallaudet College together.—*Nebraska Journal*.

Miss Katharine Kilooyne gave up her place in the Dreibus Candy Kitchen, in order to spend the winter with her mother, on her homestead, in Greeley County, in this State.

The engagement of Mr. Mark Bishop, of Des Moines, Iowa, and Miss Sophia Macek, of Omaha, has been announced; the wedding will take place in February. Miss Macek is a graduate of the Nebraska School, and is a lovely young lady. Mr. Bishop is to be congratulated on his choice.

Mr. Andrew Weinberger well known to old time New Yorkers is still alive, having attained the ripe age of 83. While his health is not of the best, he continues at his trade, that of tailoring. Vests are his specialty.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rothert entertained the members of the Home Circle, January 27th, in honor of Miss Pauline Hanel, who has been with the Rotherts the past two years as a domestic. The occasion was to announce Miss Hanel's engagement to Fred Brown. She is the recipient of many useful things suitable for the new home they will set up on their homestead in Wyoming. The wedding will take place on February 11th. Both were educated at the Nebraska School.

Early in January Miss Mary Gorman, a member of the faculty in the South Dakota School, accompanied Miss Clements to Omaha, where she will make her home with a brother. She was forced to leave her position, that of matron, on account of ill health. Miss Gorman took the opportunity to visit the Nebraska School and Mr. Booth, who used to be her teacher

at the old Philadelphia School. She also visited Mrs. Barrett, an erstwhile college classmate.

The following items were taken from the Iowa *Hawkeye*:

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Barrett, of Council Bluffs, at the Mercy Hospital, January 8th.

George Murphy, of Glenwood, was up Saturday night to attend a Mock Trial given by the Frats in Omaha. George acted as foreman of the Jury.

Ethel Gallup, of Glenwood, was a visitor a good part of the day Monday, January 8th. She was looking well.

In speaking of Mr. Sievert, Bro. Holloway has this to say:

Everybody in Iowa knows Mathias and know him as a gentleman. Mrs. Sievert is a Nebraska School graduate and a stranger to Iowans, but she will receive a warm welcome over on this side of the river. Mr. Sievert's friends will be her friends. We can assure her that she is perfectly safe in giving her hand and heart to such a man as Mathias.

The disastrous murder of Sidney Smith cast a gloom of the deepest sort over the Iowa School, from which he graduated in 1915. We can not do better than send the following clipping taken from the Alumni Corner of the *Hawkeye*, of which Bro. Holloway is editor:

SIDNEY SMITH.

The popular young man of Council Bluffs, Sidney Smith, was killed by a hold up man Monday evening, January 8th. Mr. Smith worked in his brother-in-law's drug store, at the corner of 6th Street and Broadway, and was delivering a package about 9 o'clock, when he was met on Myster Street by the supposed hold up. As he was alone and there was no witness, the events leading up to the shooting all are speculation.

It appears that he was met and told to throw up his hands. Failing to do so because he did not hear the order, he was shot through the heart and killed instantly. People within a block of the place heard the shots, three in number, and hastened to the place and found Smith dead.

The funeral was held at the First Christian Church on Thursday, January 11th, at 2 o'clock. Rev. Edgar Price officiating. The burial was at Walnut Hill Cemetery.

The members of the Omaha Division of the N. F. S. D., to which he belonged, attended in a body and conducted brief ceremonies at the grave. The pupils of the three upper grades, with their teachers, attended, and the church was filled to its capacity with friends and interested persons. Mr. Stewart interpreted the services.

The floral tributes were numerous and beautiful. The pupils contributed a wreath bearing the words I. S. D., and the teachers also sent a beautiful sprig of roses.

The pall bearers were chosen from the school and members of his lodge: Principal Loug, Mr. Michaelson and John Marty from the school and Ogden Ray, Isaac Wittwer and Charles Clark from the Frats.

Gretchen Fahr signed "Nearer, my God, to Thee," the High Class signed "The Light of the World" and Minnie Meyer, "Face to Face." In each case they were accompanied by the choir.

Mr. Smith is survived by his parents, a brother and a sister, Mrs. Fricke—*Hawkeye*.

Mr. Smith was a member of the Omaha Division No. 32, National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, joining last August and carrying a policy for \$2,000.—*Seeley in the Nebraska Journal*.

The following resolutions were drawn up by the teachers of the Iowa School at their recent Teachers' Meeting:

WHEREAS, In the sudden and tragic death of Sidney Smith, one of our graduates, who as a pupil bore a high record in conduct and scholarship, we all feel a deep sense of loss as former teachers and associates.

Resolved, That we, the Teachers of the Iowa School for the Deaf extend to his bereft parents and members of the family our sincere sympathy and condolence; and,

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family and a copy be placed upon the records in 10 minutes of our association, and printed in the *Hawkeye*.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 9 A.M. and 3 P.M.

Holy Communion, February 4th, 3 P.M., and February 18th, 9 A.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday, 3 P.M. Holy Communion, February 25th, 3 P.M.

February 4th, Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P.M.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.

Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.

Miss Clara L. Steidemann, Sunday School Teacher and Social Helper.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.

Weekday social and literary meetings on first and third Fridays, at 8 P.M.

Other services and meetings by special appointment.

The deaf cordially invited.

Minister's address: 3006 Virginia Avenue.

OHIO.

January 27, 1917.—We present the following ticket for the consideration of the members of the N. A. D. in making their choice for officers at the ensuing election:

President, Mr. Samuel Frankenheim, N. Y.; 1st Vice-President, Mr. J. M. Howson, California; 2d Vice-President, Miss Cloa G. Lamson, Ohio; Secretary, Mr. Arthur L. Roberts, Kansas; Treasurer, Mr. Harley D. Drake, D. C.; Directors, Mr. Geo. W. Veditz, Colorado; Mr. J. C. Howard, Minnesota.

Our candidate, Mr. Frankenheim, for President, is just the man for the place. He is in full accord with the principles for which the association aims. He is honest, affable, hustling and possesses the qualifications needed as the head of the association. He is not connected with a school, and hence can wield a free lance.

The other names on the ticket are persons all well known among the deaf and all have abilities of a high rank.

Mr. Meagher should be continued as the head of the Impostor Bureau, where he has done himself and the association credit, and Rev. Cloud the place he is now filling.

Geographically the ticket appeals to all sections. The association has been served by a president chosen west of the Mississippi River for 13 years, viz., Mr. Veditz, six years; Mr. Hanson, three years; Mr. Howard, four years. So now let us turn to the east for our guiding star.

ALLIANCE ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Grand Valentine Pageant under the auspices of the Molly Stark Branch N. A. D., at the Parish House, Canton, Cor. Fifth Street and Cleveland Avenue, Saturday, February 10th, 7:30 P.M. Proceeds for N. A. D. Endowment Fund.

The Committee of Arrangements consists of Mrs. W. F. Durian, Mrs. A. A. Monnin, Mrs. A. M. Price, Mrs. M. Miller, Messrs. Perry McMurray, W. N. Toomey, A. A. Monnin, Robert Dunlap and W. F. Durian.

Friends around Canton are urged to attend the comic entertainment in great numbers, for the Benefit of the N. A. D. Endowment Fund.

CANTON.

Mrs. Perry McMurray and baby went up to Michigan, January 8th, to spend three weeks with her aunt.

Mr. Charles McGhee came to Canton, Sunday evening, January 7th, and staid over night with the Crowleys. Then he went to Massillon, on business.

Messrs. Farke and Schild went over to Pittsburgh to spend Christmas with the former's wife. Mr. Farke is working in the Canton Steel foundry and gets good wages. He expects his family to move to Canton next Spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Monnin spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. F. Durian, at Alliance, Ohio.

The Canton Society of the Deaf held a meeting, Saturday evening, January 13th, at the Monnin home. After routine business an election for officers was held. Mr. Monnin was re-elected President; Mrs. A. Price, Vice-President; Miss M. Miller, re-elected Secretary; and Mr. Price, Custodian. The N. A. D. Branch meeting was then held at the same place. Plans were completed for an entertainment which will be given by the Branch in the New Parish House (St. Paul's Church), February 10th. Refreshments served.

Mrs. William Toomey and baby are staying with Mr. Toomey's mother, in Canton, until Spring. He comes home every Saturday from Alliance.

Mr. Schory gave a very interesting lecture at St. Paul's Church, December 9th, Saturday evening. About forty attended it. He gave a good sermon Sunday afternoon. Miss Myrtle Miller sang gracefully in honor of Gallaudet. We much enjoyed it. Mr. Schory returned to Columbus Sunday night, so as to be on hand to take up his school duties Monday morning.

C.

One of the school's pets has gone the way of all flesh, Mr. William Mayer's dog. Among the boys especially will be missed, for he was a special favorite with them.

For a number of years he followed his master to his work at the school even after the Mayers had moved to the north end of the city. Wherever the animal was seen about the yard, one might be sure his master was nearby. Last week the dog showed signs of sickness and Mr. Mayer gave him some milk, thinking he had been poisoned. Later, he began to froth at the mouth, and Mr. Mayer's children in accessing it got some of the froth on themselves as well as their father. The dog was later taken up to the State University, where the Medical Department concluded the animal should be killed as its neck was paralyzed. A post mortem examination proved that the dog was afflicted with rabies.

This week Mr. Mayer and children were given antitoxic injections to ward off any serious effects that might come from their contact with the dogs saliva.

The Clere Club of Cincinnati recently forwarded to the Treasurer of the Home forty dollars as a nucleus for the purchase of a trailer to the House auto. The Club is going to see to it that the amount needed, fifty to seventy-five dollars, is secured soon and that by the club. Such interest in the Home is greatly appreciated. Another recent donation to the auto is a horn, by Mr. Wm. H. Zorn.

Mrs. C. W. Charles and children returned from Flint, Mich., this week, and last week Mrs. Joseph Leih came back from Kenton.

The streets here are icy owing to thawing weather, and the sidewalks in some places are treacherous for the same reason. Thursday noon, Mr. A. Wood, while descending the school building steps slipped and fell, spraining his left ankle, and was unable to attend school Friday. The gripe gripped Mr. McGregor the first of the week and has gripped him to his home since.

The O. S. S. D. basketball team last evening in the school's gymnasium tackled the Logan High School team, in such a manner that made the latter feel very cheap. The score was 71 to 8. Just before the game opened D. Hooper, the yell leader, recited one of the yells, supposing the school crowd was following him. The joke was on him, for he was the only one making a noise. At the conclusion of the game the crowd initiated him in counting from 1 to 71, the number of points by which the O. S. S. D., had carried the game.

Yesterday was Superintendent Jones' birthday anniversary. Pupils and officers extended congratulations and best wishes. At supper he treated the pupils to ice-cream and candy.

A number of deaf friends of Emil Schneider, got into his house, Saturday evening last, unbeknown to him, until a friend came in and asked to be shown something in the parlor. As the door was opened a flash from a light was pushed, and to the astonished eyes of Emil was revealed a company of friends. They had come to celebrate with him his natal day anniversary. The party had a good time and also left with reminders of the occasion.

A. B. G.

CALIFORNIAN SENTIMENT.

Anent Douglas Tilden's self-announced candidacy for President of the N. A. D. as announced in the JOURNAL of January 4, 1917, the deaf of California have to say.

We note with no surprise that he is using his long since discredited, discarded and discredited hobbyhorse, "federation," in his effort to ferry himself into the presidency of the N. A. D.

He speaks vaguely of plans. Of course he has but one plan and that plan is Federation, which was turned down hard, not to say often, by the deaf of California long ago.

In his article announcing his candidacy, he belittles the efforts of sincere, well-meaning men, and while doing his best to cast odium on men of good character and reputation, is, up to his old trick of self-aggrandizement and self-praise. As to federation, about which he prates so much, it is a safe bet that he is not clear himself as to what he means.

He should not whine about one, not having much to do with the deaf up to 1915, should be meeting with considerable success and popularity now. It will be remembered that after his return from Paris, all bloated up with some success, he spent about ten years in carefully protecting himself from being contaminated by mingling with or having anything to do with the deaf either in social or business way.

It is much better to have been useful and respected since 1915, than weighed in the balance and found wanting long before that date.

The Howson plan is a plan, anyway. Moreover, it has a man of character back of it, a fact that should count much in its favor.

Tilden calls it horrible that the N. A. D. should get down to a mere matter of dollars and cents. When he was president of the C. A. D., he was a wonder at getting resolutions passed petitioning the legislature, etc., to do this and that for the deaf, but he never carried one through, and his only and standard excuse was lack of funds to have the bill framed.

What gets Tilden's goat in the Howson plan is the proposal to pay a few thousand dollars out in salaries.

However, this is not meant to be a personal attack on Tilden. This article is merely meant to show the deaf at large where Tilden gets off, as far as the California deaf are concerned.

Tilden's wild talk about \$25,000,000 buildings and his comparison in that respect of the U. of C. with Gallaudet College, will convince anyone with a bit of sense that Tilden of yore—dreamer, pure and simple—without a whit of practical ability, but with an entertaining writer—aye, one who has even written for the *Annals*.

The N. A. D. desires much, needs much and would accomplish much, but it must get along without being led by such visionaries as Tilden.

NATIVE SON.

MICHIGAN.

Several lectures, given under the auspices of different societies for the deaf for some time past, have brought fresh life to the deaf community, in Detroit and vicinity. Education to broaden the life.

Attended by (the writer regrets to report) about a handful of deaf of Detroit and vicinity, under the auspices of the N. A. D., of which Mr. Horace B. Waters is secretary, a lecture on "Hamlet" was delivered by Rev. Allabough, at the St. John's Parish House, Saturday evening, January 20th. Rev. Allabough's delivery was most dramatic and interesting. It was regretted that many deaf-mutes were unable to be present, owing to the bad weather and epidemic of pneumonia. Rev. Allabough held a service, at 2:45 P.M., Sunday, at St. John's Episcopal Church, and communion was received in the morning.

The Ladies' Guild was organized last April, and it is accomplishing big results, not only in actual sewing, but in the education of the deaf to the proper viewpoint on the subject of how to live, etc. Its success had been and is being built upon the unceasing effort of the ladies.

At present twenty-one deaf-mutes employed at the Ford plant have been laid off for at least two months on account of the shortage of coal. Sunday, January 21st, was the four hundredth anniversary of the Lutheran Reformation Festival. A large attendance of the Lutheran deaf-mutes gathered at their church, in the morning, and partook the Holy Communion, directed by Rev. Schroeder (hearing) and his assistant, Mr. John Berry. The only principle that the Lutherans had "The Bible, the whole Bible and nothing but the Bible, is the revealed light to save man."

Several deaf-mutes went to see a lecture or performance, on the "Language of the Face," given by a prominent foreign professor last week.

The writer attended the Auto Show one afternoon last week, and saw what a reasonable curiosity is an automobile of a well-known make placed in one room, and from morning until night a big crowd of men, women and children stand in a circle and stare at it, though a thousand similar cars are on the street every day, and no one pays any attention to them. What and Why is an automobile in a room of any more interest than an automobile on the street?

Mr. and Mrs. Walter B. Whitson are in the city, stopping at the Maryland apartments. They will remain as long as business keeps Mr. Whitson here. Mr. Whitson is a hearing gentleman, a traveling lumber real estate salesman. Mrs. Whitson is a semi-mute, educated at the Topeka School.

Miss Lizzie Reldy, who underwent a serious operation lately at St. Mary's hospital for appendicitis, is doing very favorably.

A little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gagne is a patient at St. Mary's Hospital. She has a severe abscess inside the chest. There is another patient above the hospital, whose name escaped the writer's memory. Father Kaufman constantly visits the sick patients at the above named hospital, ministering and comforting them. They certainly have found a friend in Father Kaufman.

There are two inseparable young brothers working like ants from early morning to late at night. They are Bert and Will Williams, live on corner of Lieb and Larned Street. They left Flint School several years ago.

Mrs. Samuel Smyth (Elizabeth Nolan) is ill with pneumonia at the City Hospital. She has been sick for three weeks. Mr. Smyth has a lucrative position at the Ford Motor Plant. They have four grown children and are living at 263 Baker Street.

Miss Clara P. Smith, of Lansing, is in Detroit taking a three weeks' vacation visit with her niece, at 123 King Ave., near Brush St. She would be delighted to receive callers.

The Detroit River, running between the Canadian and American shores, has been a solid mass of ice during the past week. A daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sepner Aylmer, of Windsor, Ont., was an all-night passenger Wednesday, January 17th, on the Ferryboat "Pleasure," which was stuck in the ice in mid-river. The Ferryboat is credited with a most fitting title, "Pleasure."

Mrs. C. C. C.

Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Eighth Street, between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

Rev. T. H. Acheson, Pastor.

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PITTSBURGH.

It has been announced that on January 24th, the Rev. Frank Read, of Jacksonville, Ill., had passed to his eternal reward. The deceased was father of Mr. Elmer D. Read, teacher since 1907, at the Edgewood School.

The passing of Mr. Read removes one more staunch leader of the deaf in the early days when work and worth were at a high premium. He believed in doing things, and was therefore eminently successful in all he undertook. A teacher in the Jacksonville Institution for 36 years, founder of the second oldest newspaper for the deaf in this country—the *Deaf-Mute Advance*—with which he was identified as editor and proprietor for 30 years, and an ordained minister since 1883, attest the broadness of his field of labor, impressing his personality on multitudes. In addition to all this Mr. Read reared four sons, to each of whom he gave the advantage of a liberal college education. Three of the sons are prominent at the present time in the education of the deaf, and one an accomplished musician of Jacksonville.

The Wilkenson tabernacle, with a seating capacity of 7,000 or more, has been crowded almost daily for the past three weeks. The services are conducted by the noted evangelist, the Rev. Dr. Beiderwolf, a rival to "Billy" Sunday. Last Sunday, twenty-three of our deaf people occupied space reserved for them, with Mr. E. D. Read as interpreter. There are three weeks more for the services, and interpreters for the deaf are provided for each Wednesday and Saturday evening, and 11 o'clock Sundays.

Mr. John E. Rosensteel was in Pittsburgh a week after the holidays, wearing off dull cares and playing "Johnny on the Spot" should a job happen to bob up. Being in the automobile business, winter is his dull season in Ebensburg, and he hates to loaf, hence he would take something else for a while if there were a chance.

Friend Joseph Acheson is enjoying the sunshine and balmy breezes of St. Petersburg, Florida, at the present time, and no doubt is in a mood to laugh at the rest of us, who have to have to stay home and slide and slip and flounder about on icy sidewalks, or wrestle with our furnaces to keep out Jack Frost, and his attending torments. But we're going to follow his example—when we get a million or two.

We heard the story of a seedy-looking rascal who was soliciting alms on Butler St., making believe he was deaf and dumb. But when a compassionate pedestrian handed out a quarter, he was so surprised and tickled he forgot himself and said, "Thank you!" orally, which made the giver suspicious. He followed the "dummy" until he met a policeman and had him arrested. At the hearing he was given a fine commensurate with his offense.

Mr. Lewis Nickum, of Ellwood City, was in town lately, and was in a happy frame of mind, as he announced he had a little girl stranger at his house, but after five weeks he was getting acquainted and guessed he would keep her for good. His family now consists of three sons and a daughter.

Alice, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hansen, is reported, is down with scarlet fever, but we trust it is not a bad case, and that she will be "up and doing" again soon.

Three cases of scarlet fever are reported at the Edgewood School, and as a consequence the whole school is quarantined for the present.

Mrs. Holliday sends the following account of the P. S. A. D. Branch meeting:

The P. S. A. D. local business meeting of the year, January 13th. Reports of the treasurer and the various committees were heard. President McMaster in his retiring speech thanked the members, Ways and Means Committee, and Donation Committee, for their hearty support, saying he was especially gratified by the showing made during his second term, when more than three times the amount of money was raised above that of his first term. He then delegated to Mr. Gray the honor of escorting our first woman president to the chair.

The meeting was especially noteworthy for the businesslike way in which the new president, Miss Boyd, took hold of the reins. The women are going to make the most of their chance to show what they can do; and the lone male officer, Mr. Bulger, Vice-President, will hardly have a look-in.

A rule was passed that members be admitted free to the business meetings, non-members to be assessed ten cents for gentlemen, five cents for ladies. Another sorely needed rule went into effect amid groans and cheers—that any member arriving at the business meetings after 8:15 be fined ten cents. Of course, for any good reason, such as a stalled car, twins, overtime work, etc., a member can be excused for tardiness at the discretion of the President. The President, herself, if late, must fine herself double the amount.

An attempt was made to do away

with all but one regular business meeting a year, and have all the rest social or literary meetings, with that monthly business as seemed necessary transacted by the officers in a corner, *a la* Philadelphia branch style. This idea was warmly upheld by Mr. Forbes, Mr. Leitner and others, who argued that attendance would be greatly increased thereby.

Mr. Gray and others as warmly opposed the idea, declaring that the Philadelphia branch was ruled by an oligarchy, while we of Pittsburgh preferred a democratic form of government where each and every member could have a voice in the affairs of the society. He proposed to live up to the slogan, "Pittsburgh promotes progress," and not to ape the Sleepytown's methods. Some of the members were willing to give the idea a trial, but Mr. McMaster's notion to do away with the usual business meetings was overwhelmingly defeated.

One new member, Mr. Reiser, came into the fold as a result of the president's earnest appeal to non-members to join the society, and to members to be prompt in their payment of dues. Mr. Reiser had held out for years, but couldn't resist a lady.

Announcement of the news committees was made. A lot is expected of the ways and means and donation committees, but both are made up of willing workers who usually come across with the goods, so we've a right to great expectations.

The Donation Committee expects to hold a bazar in the fall.

Miss Cloa G. Lamson, of Columbus, O., will give a reading at Washington Hall, Saturday evening, February 10th, for the benefit of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf at Doylestown. This is a treat so rare that none of us should miss it, and being for a cause so worthy should more than double our pleasure and make us all anxious to attend.

Admission 25 cents. Come one. Come all.

The Pittsburgh Branch of the N. A. D. held its annual meeting, a Novelty Entertainment, at Washington Hall, Saturday evening, January 20th, and the following program was carried out in full:

The Lord's Prayer in English signs—F. Strong.

Introduction of the N. A. D.—Rev. Mr. Smielau.

What is the N. A. D. for?—F. H. Leitner.

Why should we support the N. A. D.—G. M. Teegarden.

What is the Endowment Fund?—F. E. Gray.

School Points on the N. A. D.—Geo. F. Griffin.

From Dublin, Ireland.—Wm. Schull.

School Master.—J. L. Friend.

A Short Talk.—W. F. Durian.

Recitation.—Mrs. F. M. Holliday.

"The Nad" (song)—Mrs. W. L. Sawhill.

Let me pull you.—Col. S. Sawhill.

Chas. Chaplin—T. J. Geffers.

Awards of Prizes.

Door Prize.

Miscellaneous.

Mr. Strong, who was born in Greensburg, Pa., but educated in England, in his rendition of the Lord's Prayer gave a good illustration of English signs. A few were pretty similar to our own. As a whole they were interesting but certainly no improvement on the signs used in this country.

Rev. Mr. Smielau in his usual clear and forceful signs, presented the following live account of the founding of the N. A. D., something quite new as well as interesting. We do not recall ever having seen anything like it in print before.

THE ORGANIZATION OF THE N. A. D.

A National Association of the Deaf was agitated in New England as far back as the year 1850, but nothing came of it. The same may be said of other and more recent attempts along the same line. Efforts were revived in the latter part of 1879, by the late Henry C. Rider, who brought forward the proposition of a National Association of the Deaf and suggested a convention as a basis of organization.

This project of holding a national convention of the deaf and where to hold it was, debated upon and voted for in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. Mr. E. A. Hodgson, the JOURNAL editor, who had been forcefully advocating the convention project in the editorial column, decided that the preponderance of voting favored Cincinnati. After repeated public requests for Mr. R. P. McGregor to head a Local Committee, the latter finally consented, and under the backing of the JOURNAL succeeded in absorbing the local opposition that was headed by Alfred Wood. He had a trusty lieutenant in Jesse K. T. Hoagland. Mr. McGregor, who was at that time Principal of the Cincinnati Day School, "hired a Hall," the Old Bellevue on the Hill Top at Cincinnati. Having no money, he got his hall free, gratis, for nothing. Next he got the hotel rates and selected the headquarters, the Gibson House, with free use of parlors, committee rooms, etc., etc. It was in August, 1880, the Convention met on the "Hill Top." Mr. MacGregor opened the proceedings by stating the objects of the meeting, etc., etc., and called for nominations for temporary officers. Old Man Booth was chosen temporary Chairman, and after organization was effected, Mr. MacGregor was elected first permanent President, much to his surprise. He put forth no elaborate program of

Picnics, Excursions, Banquets, etc.

The first meeting of the N. A. D. did not cost the Local Committee (MacGregor, Wood, Hoagland) ten cents. They incurred no obligations they could not meet, and the meeting was such a success that the Association, which was started without a cent, has lived to see meetings financed by thousands of dollars spent in "entertaining" members. They went on the theory that they met for business, and that individual members could entertain "themselves." I am opposed to the idea of Local Committees raising vast sums for "entertainment." The N. A. D. is surely degenerating when it is necessary to offer "entertainments" in order to attract a crowd. It is not a "crowd" that we want at our meetings, but a gathering of the best of the deaf to transact business calculated to help the "crowd" whether present or not.

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The first meeting of the N. A. D. attracted no idle crowd. It was a gathering of earnest thinkers and workers for the cause of the deaf. And they did their work and went away without indulging in any frivolities. There was no picnic, no excursion, no banquet. It was a strictly business affair. There was no effort made to draw a "crowd." To-day the success of a Convention seems to be based upon the size of the crowd attracted, not on the brains or work done.

The why and the wherefore of the N. A. D., Mr. Leitner made clear as noonday, and pointed out that every deaf person in the country should be a member. Mr. Teegarden said all should support the National association for the same reason they support themselves, since the N. A. D. was helping them to do it. Mr. Gray enlarged on the Edowment Fund, and proved that money not only talks but does a lot that nothing else can do. Mr. Grimm's "points" were sharp and he drove them home in a forceful manner. Maybe some winced when they touched a tender spot. That man from Dublin was all that could be desired, and the happy-go-lucky Irishman was there with all his might.

Mr. J. L. Friend, the school master was absent, so his sub in the person of C. S. Sawhill took his place, and wasn't bad at the job, considering the class which was composed of such frivolous incompetents as Mrs. Holliday, Mrs. Sawhill, Miss Toomey, Mr. Smielau, Mr. Barbour and Mr. Bulger. They kept the master at his wit's end, and the word, "Management" was not in his dictionary. The sly way the reverend gentleman placed something on the master's chair, proved that he was up to all the tricks in his school days.

Mrs. Holliday's recitation was up to her usual standard of excellence in that line and pleased the large audience greatly, but we missed the title. However that does not detract from the beauty of the rendition. Mrs. Sawhill signed in her racy style, and made a hit when she wound up with these lines:

If you're a Nad, why that's all right, You're numbered with the best to-night My son.

Are you a Nad? If not, why not Right here and now, upon the spot, Be one?

Mr. Sawhill's story of the great mogul in his "Let me pull you," was so realistic that we just hung on his signs, and it wasn't hard to fancy you were whizzing through the country at a mile-a-minute clip, making the live of telegraph poles appear like a fine tooth comb; meadows, hills and valleys are passed in the rush; rattling over bridges, rushing round the curves with now a shower and then sunshine; all so in fancy that you are ready to exclaim: "Bless me this is pleasant, riding on the rail." Who says signs couldn't make a picture?

Mr. Geffers not being on hand, Chas. Chaplin was presented by Mr. Chas. Reiser with original stunts the original Chas. never dreamed of, we opine.

Some of the prize winners were:—Class A—1st Joshua Finley, gold watch, but he elected to take \$10 in cash and donate the other \$5 to the N. A. D., which was generous. 2d prize, \$2.50 in gold, reverted to the N. A. D., it was drawn by an unsold ticket.

Class E—1st prize, gold watch, drawn by a friend of A. Burkhart, name not given. 2d, \$2.50 in gold, drawn by a friend of Mr. John Friend.

Mr. Wm. Schull drew the lucky number, 35, which landed him the door prize, one dollar in cash.

The meeting was the best as to numbers present we have had in a long time, one hundred and eighteen being registered, not counting children.

The meeting was a success financially. The exact net amount will be announced later and it is predicted it will be an eye-opener. G. M. T.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 949 W. Franklin Street.

Rev. J. A. Brandt, Assistant, 1003 W. Franklin Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 p.m. Sunday School at 2:30 p.m. Week day meetings every Tuesday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

A DECLINATION.

It was very kind of the JOURNAL to suggest my name in connection with an important office in the N. A. D. I appreciate the honor, but must request that no further consideration be given it, for I must decline to offer myself as a candidate for any office in the N. A. D. I do this because I know I could not find the necessary time to devote to the duties of the office, and the N. A. D. is sadly in need of officers who are not hampered with such calls on their time that come to me. I fully understand the magnitude of the task that awaits the incoming officials of the N. A. D.

One of the chief problems is that every organization, whatever its nature, carries within it the seeds of dissension; the members are usually of three classes: those who keep the object for which it was organized fully in view and lend their best endeavors to secure that object; those who in the beginning are enthusiastic, but after a while become apathetic, leaving the burden of the work upon the more conscientious members; and finally, a third class, composed of impractical visionaries, who have schemes which, if realized, would divert the organization from its legitimate purpose, and, eventually, make it the prey to a clique of individuals who would exploit it for their own selfish aggrandizement.

All these elements have been and still are present in the N. A. D. It is, therefore, all the more needful that the responsible heads shall be able to devote themselves early and late to the cause of the Association. Besides I am not aware I have ever done anything worthy for the Association that it should honor me with office.

The meeting of the N. A. D., which is scheduled to take place next summer at Hartford, will unquestionably be one of the most important ever held, for it comes at a crucial period in the history of the organization.

In the fate of the N. A. D. I have the keenest interest. I believe that a national association of this kind is of the greatest benefit to the deaf all over the country, for there are many problems confronting them that can be successfully attacked only under the auspices of a strong organization.

In conclusion, I desire to say it had been my impression that the present administration has been far from satisfactory to a large number of members, mostly on account of a tendency to be arbitrary and dictatorial in policy, and there were not wanting evidences of a general feeling of suspicion directed against the present heads of the Association, particularly the JOURNAL's advocacy of Dr. Cloud for the presidential office, gave color to this unfavorable situation, for the JOURNAL has always upheld the admirable tradition of one good term deserves another. With the advent of Dr. Cloud's letter of acceptance of that nomination, it developed on the contrary that the present N. A. D. officials guided its affairs in a most superb manner. I am glad to thus know that my unpropitious impression with regard to the present office incumbents was, according to Dr. Cloud's statement, erroneous, and in view of his encomiums it surprises me greatly that he accepts the proffered nomination with so much avidity, instead of graciously passing it up to the one he claims has accomplished so much for the Association and who really would deserve a re-election by acclamation. I am not aware Mr. Howard has declined to run again, and I am quite sure if he is the sort of man cracked up to be by the good Doctor he will not refuse such a re-election.

ISAAC GOLDBERG
BROOKLYN, January 20, 1917.

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